CLASSICS Illustrated

FEATURING STORIES BY THE WORLD'S GREATEST AUTHORS

No. 83

15¢

THE JUNGLE BOOK

By RUDYARD KIPLING

THE JUNGLE BOOK

By RUDYARD KIPLING

STORY ONE
MOWGLI'S BROTHERS

THIS IS THE STORY OF THE JUNGLE FOLK AND THE LAW THEY LIVE BY.. OF AKELA, THE LONE WOLF AND BAGHEERA, THE BLACK PANTHER.. OF SHERE KAHN, THE LAME TIGER AND TABAQUI, THE JACKAL.. OF BALOO, THE BROWN BEAR.. OF KAA, THE PYTHON.. OF RAKSHA, THE WOLF.. AND ABOVE ALL.. OF MOWGLI, THE MAN-CUB WHO CAME TO LIVE AMONG THEM AFTER HIS PARENTS HAD BEEN FRIGHTENED AWAY BY SHERE KAHN.

ONE NIGHT, MANY YEARS AGO IN THE JUNGLES OF INDIA THAT COVER THE SEEONEE HILLS...

FATHER WOLF AWOKE FROM HIS DAY'S SLEEP...

AUGRH! IT'S TIME TO HUNT AGAIN!

GOOD LUCK GO WITH YOU, O CHIEF OF THE WOLVES, AND GOOD LUCK AND STRONG WHITE TEETH FOR THE CHILDREN!

THERE IS NO FOOD HERE FOR YOU, TABAQUI... BUT YOU MAY ENTER AND LOOK.

SHERE KAHN, THE LAME TIGER, WILL HUNT IN THESE HILLS THE NEXT MOON.

BY THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE, HE HAS NO RIGHT TO CHANGE HIS QUARTERS WITHOUT WARNING. HE'LL FRIGHTEN ALL THE GAME AWAY.

SHALL I TELL HIM OF YOUR DELIGHT?

OUT, DISH-LICKER, AND HUNT WITH YOUR MASTER, MISERABLE JACKAL!

TABAQUI HAD SLUNK AWAY TO JOIN HIS MASTER WHEN THE KEEN EARS OF MOTHER WOLF CAUGHT THE RUSTLE OF A BUSH...

FATHER WOLF SPRANG FORWARD, BUT CHECKED HIMSELF IN MID-AIR, FOR...

LOOK! A MAN'S CUB!

IS THAT A MAN'S CUB? BRING HIM HERE!

WAS THERE EVER A WOLF THAT COULD BOAST OF A MAN'S CUB AMONG HER CHILDREN ?

NEVER IN OUR PACK, OR IN OUR TIME. SEE! I COULD KILL HIM WITH A TOUCH OF MY FOOT... BUT HE LOOKS UP AND IS UNAFRAID!

IN THERE, MY LORD, IN THERE!

WHERE WENT THE MAN-CUB, TABAQUI?

SHERE KAHN DOES US GREAT HONOR. WHAT DOES SHERE KAHN NEED?

MY QUARRY... IT IS A MAN'S CUB. GIVE IT TO ME!

STRIPED CATTLE-KILLER! THE WOLVES ARE A FREE PEOPLE... WE TAKE NO ORDERS BUT FROM THE HEAD OF THE PACK. THE CUB IS OURS!

WHAT TALK IS THIS? IT IS I, SHERE KAHN, WHO SPEAKS!

AND IT IS I, RAKSHA, THE DEMON, WHO ANSWERS! THE MAN-CUB IS MINE. HE SHALL RUN WITH THE PACK AND HUNT WITH THE PACK AND IN THE END, O FROG-EATER, FISH-KILLER, GREAT HUNTER OF LITTLE NAKED CUBS, HE SHALL HUNT YOU! GO!

EACH DOG BARKS IN HIS OWN BACKYARD WE SHALL SEE WHAT THE PACK SAYS ABOUT THIS ADOPTING OF MAN-CUBS.

THE CUB MUST BE SHOWN TO THE PACK. WILL YOU KEEP HIM?

ASSUREDLY! MOWGLI, THE FROG, WILL I CALL YOU! YES, ONE DAY YOU SHALL HUNT SHERE KAHN AS HE HAS HUNTED YOU!

THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE SAYS VERY CLEARLY THAT WHEN THE CUBS ARE OLD ENOUGH TO STAND, THEY SHALL BE BROUGHT TO THE PACK COUNCIL SO THAT THE OTHER WOLVES WILL KNOW THEM AND LEAVE THEM UNHARMED... YES, MOWGLI MUST BE SHOWN TO THE PACK... AND ONE NIGHT, A FEW MONTHS LATER, IN THE LIGHT OF THE FULL MOON...

THE PACK MEETING TOOK PLACE AT COUNCIL ROCK. THE OLDER WOLVES INSPECTED THE SMALLER ONES, WHILE THE PACK LEADER, AKELA, THE GREAT LONE WOLF, WATCHED FROM HIS PLACE ON COUNCIL ROCK...

YOU KNOW THE LAW.. LOOK WELL, O WOLVES, LOOK WELL!

AND AT LAST THE TIME CAME.. ALL EYES CENTERED ON MOWGLI...

THE CUB IS MINE! GIVE HIM TO ME! WHAT HAVE THE FREE PEOPLE TO DO WITH A MAN'S CUB?

LOOK WELL, O WOLVES! WHAT HAVE THE FREE PEOPLE TO DO WITH THE ORDERS OF ANY SAVE THE FREE PEOPLE?

YES... WHAT HAVE THE FREE PEOPLE TO DO WITH A MAN'S CUB?

RAKSHA LOVES THE LITTLE FROG... LET HER HAVE HIM.

BUT, SHERE KAHN SAYS THE CUB BELONGS TO HIM.

WHEN THERE IS A DISPUTE AS TO THE RIGHT OF A NEW CUB TO COME INTO THE PACK, THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE SAYS THAT HE MUST BE SPOKEN FOR BY AT LEAST TWO MEMBERS OF THE PACK WHO ARE NOT HIS FATHER OR MOTHER ... AND SO AKELA INVOKED THE LAW...

WHO SPEAKS AMONG THE FREE PEOPLE? WHO SPEAKS FOR THIS CUB?

THEN ROSE UP OLD BALOO, THE BEAR, WHO TEACHES THE WOLF CUBS THE LAW...

I SPEAK FOR THE MAN'S CUB. THERE IS NO HARM IN A MAN'S CUB. I SPEAK THE TRUTH. I, MYSELF, WILL TEACH HIM.

WE NEED YET ANOTHER TO SPEAK FOR THE MAN'S CUB. BALOO HAS SPOKEN. WHO ELSE SPEAKS?

SUDDENLY, BAGHEERA, THE PANTHER, LEAPED UPON THE SCENE...

I, BAGHEERA, HAVE NO RIGHT IN YOUR COUNCIL; BUT THE LAW SAYS THAT IN MATTERS LIKE THIS, THE LIFE OF A CUB MAY BE BOUGHT AT A PRICE.

GOOD! GOOD! THE CUB CAN BE BOUGHT! IT IS THE LAW!

TO BALOO'S WORDS, I WILL ADD THE GIFT OF ONE BULL.. FAT AND NEWLY KILLED!

WHAT HARM CAN A FROG DO US?

LET MOWGLI BE ACCEPTED! WHERE IS THE BULL?

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

... AND SO MOWGLI, THE FROG, WAS ACCEPTED INTO THE WOLF PACK...

IT WAS WELL DONE. MEN AND THEIR CUBS ARE VERY WISE. THIS MAN-CUB MAY BE A HELP IN TIME.

AY, ROAR WELL, SHERE KAHN, FOR THE TIME WILL COME WHEN THIS LITTLE CUB WILL MAKE YOU ROAR ANOTHER TUNE!

FOR TEN HAPPY YEARS, MOWGLI GREW AND LEARNED THE MEANINGS OF THINGS IN THE JUNGLE, EVERY RUSTLE IN THE GRASS, EVERY SCRATCH OF THE BAT'S CLAWS, EVERY SPLASH OF THE FISH JUMPING IN THE POOL.

BAGHEERA TAUGHT HIM TO CLIMB...

.. AND HE PICKED THE THORNS OUT OF THE PADS OF HIS BROTHER WOLVES' PAWS..

.. AND HE TOOK HIS PLACE AT THE COUNCIL..

..AND ALSO, HE DISCOVERED A STRANGE POWER WITHIN HIMSELF.

THAT WHEN HE STARED HARD AT ANY WOLF THE WOLF WAS FORCED TO DROP HIS EYES...

BOY-LIKE, HE USED TO STARE FOR FUN.. BUT THIS WAS OF GREAT HARM TO HIM AS WE SHALL SOON SEE.

AS TIME WENT ON, MOWGLI'S FRIENDS WARNED HIM OF SHERE KAHN...

OUR LITTLE FROG HAS GROWN TO BE A MIGHTY HUNTER. BUT REMEMBER..ONE DAY YOU MUST HUNT AND KILL SHERE KAHN..OR HE SHALL **KILL YOU!**

WHY TALK OF THE LAMED ONE? HERE IS MEAT! EAT, MY MOTHER!

SHERE KAHN, MADE BOLDER BY THE FACT THAT AKELA WAS GROWING OLD, MADE FRIENDS WITH THE YOUNGER WOLVES...

EAT..O MEMBERS OF THE FREE PEOPLE..FOR SHERE KAHN IS YOUR FRIEND. WHY DO YOU LET YOURSELVES BE LED BY A DYING WOLF AND A MAN-CUB? YOU ARE MIGHTY HUNTERS!

... AND HE STIRRED UP THE PACK AGAINST MOWGLI...

SHERE KAHN IS RIGHT! MOWGLI IS A MAN .. WHAT HAS HE TO DO WITH THE PACK?

THEY TELL ME THAT YOU DARE NOT LOOK HIM BETWEEN THE EYES!

BUT MOWGLI REFUSED TO BE FRIGHTENED BY SHERE KAHN'S THREATS...

HE HATES YOU, LITTLE MAN-CUB.. HE WILL KILL YOU SOME DAY.

I HAVE THE PACK AND I HAVE YOU.. AND OLD LAZY BALOO MIGHT STRIKE A BLOW OR TWO FOR MY SAKE. WHY SHOULD I BE AFRAID?

SHERE KAHN DARE NOT KILL YOU IN THE JUNGLE.. BUT OUR GOOD FRIEND, AKELA, IS GROWING OLD AND THE DAY WILL COME WHEN HE CANNOT KILL HIS BUCK. THEN HE WILL BE LEADER NO LONGER AND THE YOUNG WOLVES WILL LISTEN TO SHERE KAHN.

BUT SURELY THEY ARE MY BROTHERS! I HAVE OBEYED THE LAW.

NAY, NOT BROTHER.. BUT MAN. YOU ARE A MAN, LITTLE BROTHER.

SHERE KAHN'S HONEYED WORDS GRADUALLY WON OVER THE YOUNGER WOLVES UNTIL THEIR HATRED GLEAMED FROM THEIR EYES.

LITTLE BROTHER, A PLOT IS BEING HATCHED. FIRST THEY PLOT AGAINST AKELA.. THEN AGAINST YOU!

YES, THE TIME HAS COME FOR ACTING, NOT HOWLING -- BUT I AM PUZZLED. WHAT SHALL I DO? LET US REST AWHILE AND THINK.

WHEN AKELA MISSES THE NEXT KILL, THE PACK WILL TURN AGAINST HIM AND AGAINST YOU. THEY WILL HOLD A JUNGLE COUNCIL AND THEN... AND THEN...

I HAVE IT! I HAVE IT!

WHAT? WHAT?

WHY ARE YOU PRANCING ABOUT LIKE A KITTEN? ARE YOU THE MIGHTY BAGHEERA, OR A FOOLISH PUSS-CAT?

HUSH, HUSH! YOU UNGRATEFUL LITTLE FROG.. LISTEN TO YOUR BETTERS! GET THE RED FLOWER! GO DOWN INTO THE VALLEY AND GET THE RED FLOWER! THAT MAY BE YOUR GREATEST FRIEND IN TIME OF NEED.

SO MOWGLI CREPT DOWN INTO THE VALLEY TO GET HIS WEAPON...

...WHILE IN THE JUNGLE BEHIND HIM...

BY THE RED FLOWER, BAGHEERA MEANT... FIRE. OF COURSE, NO CREATURE CALLS FIRE BY ITS PROPER NAME. EVERY BEAST LIVES IN DEADLY FEAR OF IT, AND INVENTS A HUNDRED WAYS OF DESCRIBING IT.

THE PLOT AGAINST AKELA BEGAN TO WORK THE YOUNG WOLVES DROVE A STRONG YOUNG BULLOCK TOWARD AKELA..

LET THE LONE WOLF SHOW HIS STRENGTH!

AKELA! AKELA!

THE LONE WOLF LEAPED...

... AND MISSED HIS HOLD..

AT DAWN, BAGHEERA WENT TO MEET MOWGLI TO REPORT THE GRAVE NEWS...

MOWGLI! THE TRAP IS SPRUNG! AKELA HAS MISSED HIS KILL! THEY WOULD HAVE KILLED HIM LAST NIGHT. BUT THEY WANTED YOU, TOO. THE COUNCIL MEETS TONIGHT.

I AM READY FOR MY BROTHERS!

THAT NIGHT..

AKELA WAS PLACED BY THE SIDE OF THE COUNCIL ROCK... A SIGN THAT THE LEADER-SHIP OF THE PACK WAS OPEN...

BEING ASKED TO SPEAK.. AND SINCE THE LEADERSHIP OF THE PACK IS OPEN.. I WISH TO SAY...

FREE PEOPLE! DOES SHERE KAHN LEAD THE PACK? WHAT HAS A TIGER TO DO WITH OUR LEADERSHIP?

ARE WE ALL JACKALS TO FAWN ON THIS CATTLE-BUTCHER? THE LEADERSHIP OF THE PACK IS WITH THE PACK ALONE!

SILENCE, MAN-CUB!

SHERE KAHN HAS KEPT THE LAW!

LET THE DEAD WOLF SPEAK!

WHEN THE LEADER OF THE PACK MISSED HIS KILL, HE WAS CALLED THE "DEAD WOLF" AS LONG AS HE LIVED...

FREE PEOPLE! AND YOU, TOO, JACKALS OF SHERE KAHN! FOR MANY YEARS I HAVE LED YOU... NOW, I HAVE MISSED MY KILL. YOUR RIGHT IS TO KILL ME HERE ON THE COUNCIL ROCK.. IT IS MY RIGHT, BY THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE, THAT YOU COME ONE BY ONE! WHO COMES TO MAKE AN END OF THE LONE WOLF?

... BUT NO ONE DARED...

BAH! WHAT HAVE WE TO DO WITH THIS TOOTHLESS FOOL? HE IS DOOMED TO DIE! IT IS THE MAN-CUB WHO HAS LIVED TOO LONG! HE WAS MY MEAT FROM THE FIRST! GIVE HIM TO ME!

HE IS A MAN! AND FROM THE VERY MARROW OF MY BONES, I HATE HIM! GIVE HIM TO ME.. OR I WILL ALWAYS HUNT HERE AND LEAVE YOU NEITHER MEAT NOR BONES!

SHERE KAHN IS RIGHT!

NO! LET THE MAN-CUB GO TO HIS OWN PEOPLE!

NO! GIVE HIM TO ME! HE WILL AROUSE THE VILLAGES AGAINST US!

HE HAS SLEPT WITH US! HE HAS DRIVEN GAME FOR US! MOWGLI HAS KEPT THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE!

...AND FORGET NOT, I PAID FOR HIM WITH A BULL.. AND YOU GAVE YOUR PLEDGE!

HE IS A MAN! HE IS A MAN!

I HATE HIM! I HATE HIM! HE IS MINE!

IF YOU WILL LET THE MAN-CUB GO, I WILL DIE WITHOUT FIGHTING! THIS WILL SAVE THE PACK AT LEAST THREE LIVES!

BUT AKELA'S PLEA WAS TO NO AVAIL. THE PACK CLOSED IN FOR THE KILL...

NOW THE BUSINESS IS IN YOUR HANDS, LITTLE FROG! WE CAN DO NO MORE THAN FIGHT!

LISTEN, YOU! THERE IS NO NEED FOR THIS DOG'S JABBER!

I WOULD HAVE BEEN YOUR BROTHER TILL MY LIFE'S END; BUT SINCE YOU WOULD NOT HAVE IT SO, I NO LONGER CALL YOU BROTHERS BUT DOGS! WHAT YOU WILL OR WILL NOT DO IS FOR ME. A MAN. TO SAY! LOOK!

I, THE MAN, HAVE BROUGHT YOU THE RED FLOWER WHICH YOU DOGS FEAR SO MUCH!

YOU ARE MASTER NOW, O MOWGLI! SAVE AKELA.. HE WAS EVER YOUR FRIEND!

THE JUNGLE IS SHUT TO ME AND I MUST FORGET YOUR COMPANIONSHIP, BUT I WILL NOT HARM YOU! HERE, HOWEVER, IS ONE DEBT I MUST PAY...

UP, DOG! UP.. WHEN A MAN SPEAKS OR I SHALL SET YOUR COAT ABLAZE.

MERCY! MERCY, O LORD OF THE JUNGLE!

PAH! SINGED JUNGLE CAT THAT YOU ARE! STIR A WHISKER AND I RAM THE RED FLOWER DOWN YOUR GULLET.. NOW GO!

AKELA GOES FREE, DOGS.. TO LIVE AND HUNT AS HE PLEASES.. BECAUSE I, THE MAN, SO SAY! AS FOR THE REST.. I GO NOW.. TO MAN.. AND WHEN I RETURN TO THE COUNCIL ROCK, I RETURN AS A MAN..WITH SHERE KAHN'S HIDE ON MY HEAD!

...AND SO MOWGLI WENT DOWN INTO THE VALLEY TO MEET THE MYSTERIOUS THINGS CALLED MEN...

END OF STORY ONE

THE JUNGLE BOOK

By RUDYARD KIPLING

STORY TWO

THE KING'S ANKUS

ONE DAY, BEFORE HE WAS TURNED OUT OF THE JUNGLE, WHEN BALOO WAS TEACHING HIM THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE, MOWGLI HAD A STRANGE ADVENTURE...

*A SHARP SPIKE AND HOOK SET ON A SHORT STAFF

...MOWGLI WAS SWIMMING IN A JUNGLE POOL WITH HIS FRIEND, KAA, THE GIANT ROCK PYTHON.

WHAT MORE CAN I WISH? I HAVE THE JUNGLE. ALL THAT ARE OF THE JUNGLE ARE MY FRIENDS. I HAVE THE POOLS, THE NOOKS, THE TREES.. AND YOU, FRIEND FLATHEAD!

I WILL TELL YOU. NOW, THE COBRA SAID...

WHAT COBRA? HAVE YOU MANY DEALINGS WITH THE POISON PEOPLE? I GIVE THEM THEIR OWN PATH. THEY CARRY DEATH IN THEIR FORETOOTH. WHAT COBRA?.. AND WHAT DID HE SAY?

THREE OR FOUR MOONS AGO, I HUNTED IN A FAR-OFF PLACE. A KING COBRA THERE SHOWED ME MANY THINGS I HAD NEVER SEEN BEFORE. HE SAID THAT MAN WOULD GIVE THE BREATH UNDER HIS RIBS FOR THE SIGHT OF THESE THINGS.

I WOULD LIKE TO LOOK AT THIS NEW GAME, KAA. LET US GO!

IT IS NOT GAME.. IT IS.. IT IS.. I KNOW NOT WHAT IT IS..

WE WILL GO THERE! I HAVE NEVER SEEN A KING COBRA.. AND I WISH TO SEE THE OTHER THINGS. DID HE KILL THEM?

THEY ARE ALL DEAD. HE SAYS HE IS KEEPER OF THEM ALL.

LET US GO AS SOON AS I HAVE DRIED MYSELF IN THIS GRASS.

AND SO MOWGLI AND KAA SET OUT FOR THE COBRA AND THE THINGS HE GUARDED.

THIS WAY, LITTLE BROTHER, THIS WAY!

NIGHT FELL. STILL KAA SLID AHEAD UNTIL THE JUNGLE THINNED AND...

WHAT IS THIS PLACE, KAA? I HAVE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.

THE BANDER-LOG* CALL IT THEIR HOLY CITY. BUT TO THE JUNGLE, IT IS IS KNOWN AS THE COLD LAIRS. MEN LIVED HERE LONG AGO. COME! THIS WAY LIES THE WHITE HOOD AND HIS PILE OF THINGS.

*MONKEYS

SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS TOOTH* WILL SEE WORK TONIGHT.. LEAD ON, KAA!

*DAGGER

KAA SLIPPED OVER A PILE OF RUBBISH AND SUDDENLY DARTED UNDERGROUND THROUGH AN OLD DOOR...

FEARING UNFRIENDLY SNAKES, MOWGLI GAVE THE SNAKE-CALL WHICH BALOO, THE BEAR, HAD TAUGHT HIM...

HSSS...SS SSH. WE BE OF ONE BLOOD, YOU AND I!

COME, LITTLE BROTHER! IN HERE..FOLLOW QUICKLY OR YOU WILL LOSE ME!

TENSE, ON HIS GUARD, MOWGLI FOLLOWED.

BY THE BULL THAT BOUGHT ME! A SAFE LAIR INDEED! BUT I SEE NOTHING!

AM I NOTHING?

AS MOWGLI'S EYES BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO THE DARKNESS, HE SAW...

GOOD HUNTING, O FATHER OF THE COBRAS!

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR CITY, O MANLING.. AND OF THE HUNDRED ELEPHANTS AND THE TWENTY THOUSAND HORSES.. THE CITY OF THE KING OF TWENTY KINGS?

THERE IS NO CITY ABOVE US.. ONLY THE JUNGLE. AND.. WHAT IS A KING?

I TOLD YOU FOUR MONTHS AGO, THAT YOUR CITY WAS NO MORE.

THE GREAT CITY CAN NEVER PASS! IT WAS MADE IN THE DAYS OF BAPPA RAWAL AND SHALL ENDURE WHEN MY SON'S SONS ARE AS WHITE AS I. WHOSE CATTLE ARE YOU THAT YOU DO NOT KNOW THIS?

HIS GREAT CITY IS NOTHING MORE THAN A LOST TRAIL, KAA. I DO NOT UNDERSTAND HIS TALK.

NOR I. HE IS VERY OLD AND SPEAKS OF THINGS BEFORE MY TIME.

AND WHO ARE YOU, LITTLE MAN, WHO SITS BEFORE ME UNAFRAID, KNOWS NOT THE NAME OF OUR KING AND TALKS OUR TALK THROUGH A MAN'S LIPS ?

THEY CALL ME MOWGLI: I AM OF THE JUNGLE AND THE WOLVES ARE MY PEOPLE.. AND KAA IS MY BROTHER. AND WHO ARE YOU, FATHER OF THE COBRAS?

I AM THE WARDEN OF THE KING'S TREASURE.

WHAT TREASURE? WHAT DO YOU GUARD? I SEE NOTHING TO TAKE AWAY!

BY THE GODS OF THE SUN AND MOON, A MADNESS IS UPON THE BOY! LOOK--AND SEE WHAT NO MAN HAS EVER SEEN BEFORE!

BUT MOWGLI DID NOT UNDERSTAND THE VALUE OF THESE TREASURES. ONLY ONE THING STRUCK HIS FANCY...

THE OBJECT THAT ATTRACTED MOWGLI WAS A BEAUTIFULLY JEWELED ANKUS...

IS IT NOT WORTH DYING TO BEHOLD? HAVE I NOT DONE YOU A GREAT FAVOR?

I DO NOT UNDERSTAND.. ALL THESE THINGS ARE HARD AND COLD.. NOT GOOD TO EAT. BUT I WOULD TAKE THIS WITH ME THAT I MAY SEE IT SHINE IN THE SUN. WILL YOU GIVE IT TO ME? I WILL BRING YOU FROGS TO EAT IN EXCHANGE.

MANLING, LOOK AT YOUR FEET!

THEY CAME TO TAKE THE TREASURE AWAY. I SPOKE TO THEM, AND THEY LAY STILL! NO MAN TAKES ANY-THING FROM THIS VAULT!

BUT I HAVE NO QUARREL WITH YOU.. AND I WAS TAUGHT THE MASTER WORD OF YOUR TRIBE.

IF YOU BUT MOVE FROM THIS PLACE WITH THE POINTED THING.. YOU DIE!

WHO BADE ME BRING THE MAN? YOU! THERE WAS NO TALK OF KILLING!

SILENCE, FAT MONKEY-KILLER! REMEMBER, I HAVE TO BUT TOUCH YOUR NECK AND THE JUNGLE WILL KNOW YOU NO LONGER!*

*THE COBRA IS A POISONOUS SNAKE, WHILE THE PYTHON KILLS BY CRUSHING ITS PREY.

NO MAN EVER CAME HERE THAT WENT AWAY WITH BREATH UNDER HIS RIBS!

YOU HAVE ASKED FOR YOUR HUNTING, O FATHER OF THE COBRAS! NOW YOU SHALL HAVE IT!

KILL!

NO, I WILL NEVER KILL EXCEPT FOR FOOD. BUT LOOK, KAA!

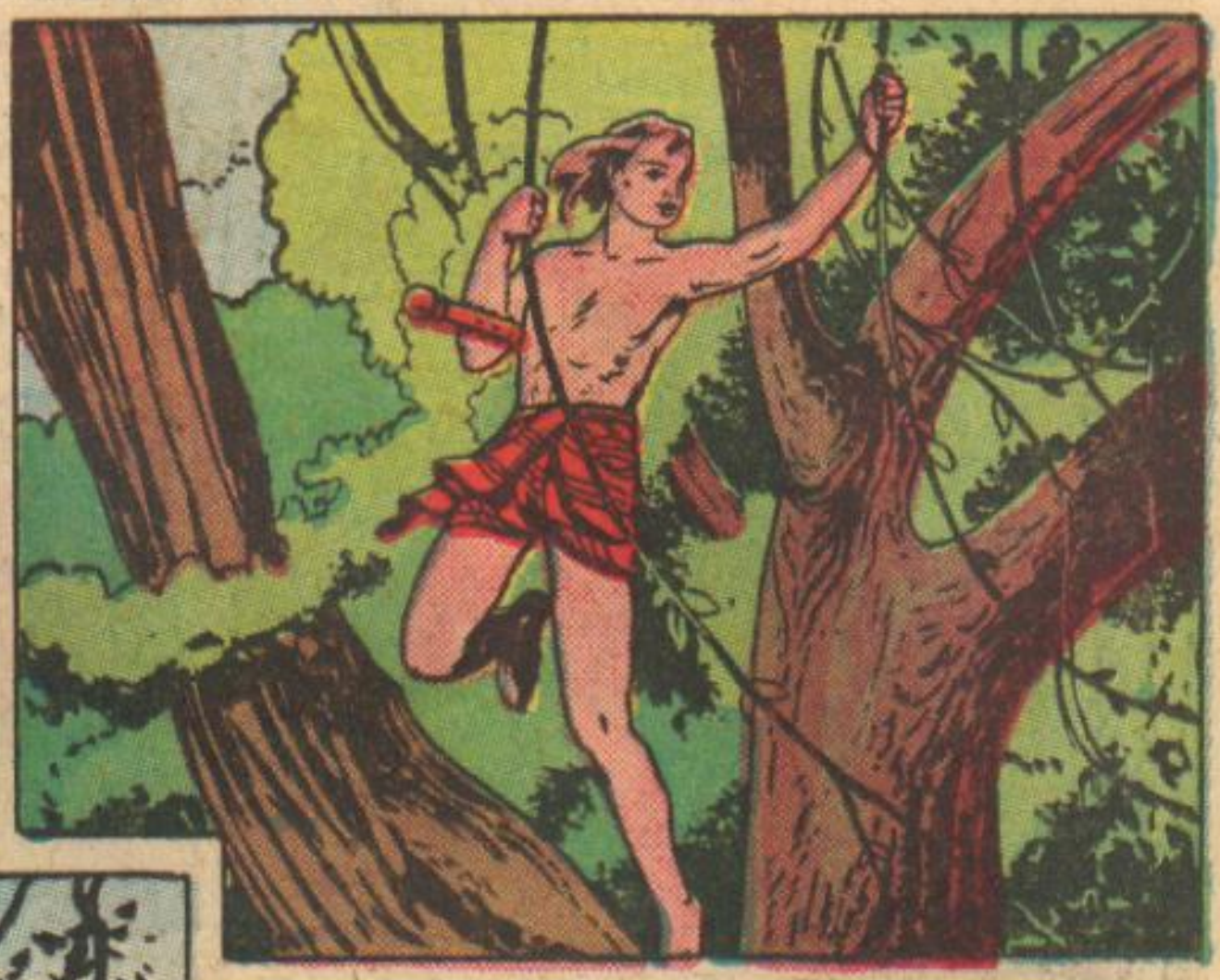
HE HAS OUTLIVED HIS POISON .. IT IS ALL DRIED UP.

I WILL NOT KILL YOU, O COBRA.. BUT I TAKE THIS WITH ME BECAUSE I VANQUISHED YOU.

SEE THAT IT DOES NOT KILL YOU! THAT POINTED THING IS DEATH! IT IS DEATH! IT IS DEATH!

AND WHAT THE COBRA'S WARNING MEANT, MOWGLI WAS SOON TO FIND OUT...

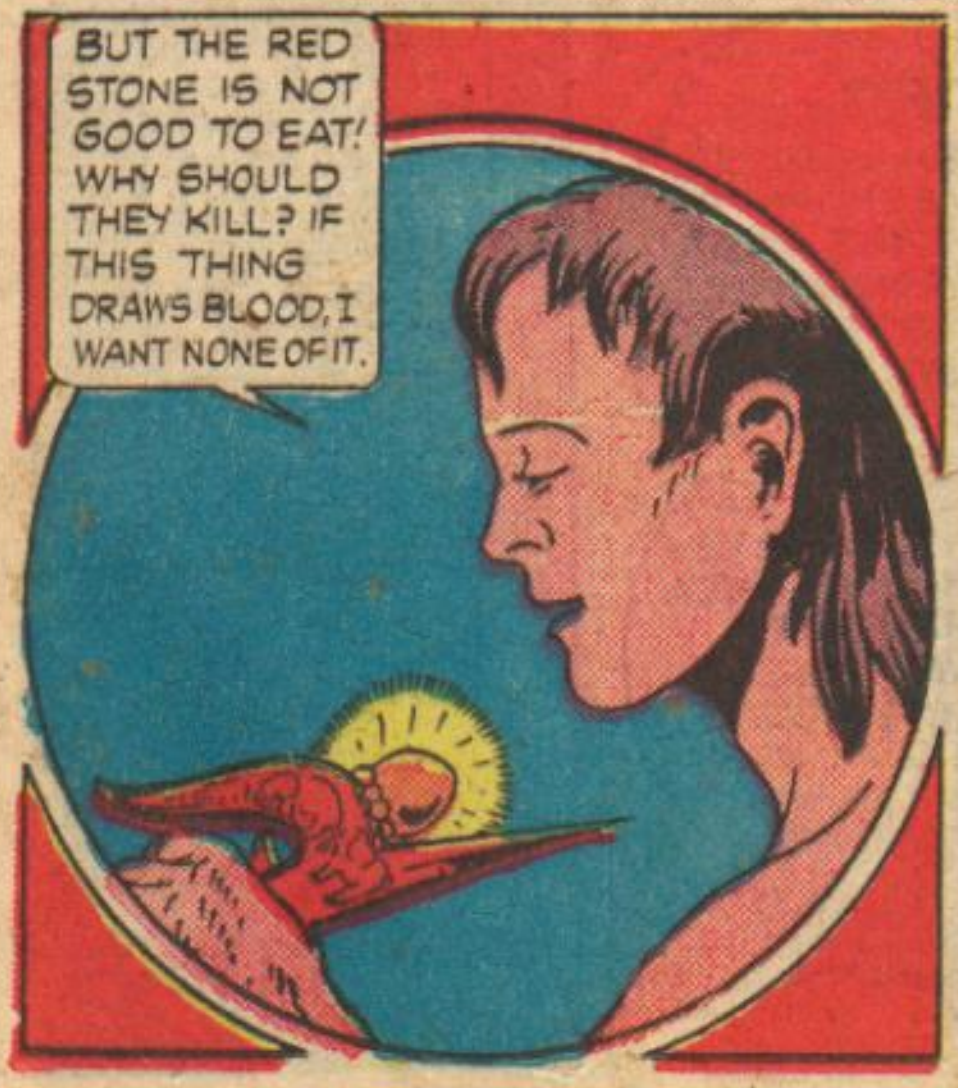
AFTER THEY HAD LEFT THE COLD LAIRS, KAA WENT OFF TO HUNT AND MOWGLI WENT TO FIND BAGHEERA.. TO TELL HIM THE STORY AND ASK HIM ABOUT THE WARNING WORDS OF THE COBRA...



AND MOWGLI TOLD THE WHOLE STORY. WHEN HE CAME TO THE END...

AND THE WHITE HOOD SAID "IT IS DEATH! IT IS DEATH!" HOW CAN THIS THING KILL, BAGHEERA?

I HAVE LIVED AMONG MEN AND I TELL YOU, MOWGLI, THE WHITE HOOD SPOKE THE TRUTH. MEN WOULD KILL THRICE IN A NIGHT FOR THE BIG RED STONE ALONE!



THE NEXT MORNING, MOWGLI WENT TO TAKE A LAST LOOK AT THE POINTED THING...

WHERE IS THE THORN-POINTED THING?

A MAN HAS TAKEN IT. HERE IS HIS TRAIL.

NOW WE SHALL SEE WHETHER FATHER COBRA SPOKE THE TRUTH. IF THE POINTED THING IS DEATH, THAT MAN WILL DIE. WILL IT TURN IN THE MAN'S HANDS AND KILL HIM?

WE SHALL SEE. MAN USES SUCH THINGS TO THRUST INTO THE HEADS OF THE SONS OF HATHI, THE ELEPHANT.. BUT NEVER AGAINST HIMSELF!

THIS TRAIL IS AS PLAIN AS SUMMER LIGHTNING.

WHY DOES HE TURN ASIDE HERE?

WAIT! I SHALL SEE IF I CAN FIND THE ANSWER!

WHEN A TRAIL CEASES TO EXPLAIN ITSELF, THE FIRST THING THE JUNGLE FOLK DO IS TO CAST THEMSELVES FORWARD AS FAR AS THEY CAN.. TO SEE IF THERE IS SOMETHING HIDDEN FROM THEM, AND TO KEEP FROM CONFUSING THE TRAIL WITH THEIR OWN FOOTPRINTS.

HERE COMES ANOTHER MAN TO MEET HIM! IT IS A SMALLER FOOT. A LITTLE HUNTER. HE DRAGS A BOW AND ARROW.

MOWGLI CAME OVER AND EXAMINED THE NEW TRAIL. THEN HE FOLLOWED IT WHILE BAGHEERA FOLLOWED THE OLD ONE. THEY CALLED THEIR TRAILS TO EACH OTHER UNTIL...

LITTLE FOOT TRAILS BIG FOOT!

BIG FOOT RUNS FASTER. HE IS AFRAID!

LITTLE FOOT PLACES HIS KNEE ON THIS ROCK AND...

THERE IS BIG FOOT!

HERE IS ONE DEATH AT LEAST, MY LITTLE BROTHER!

BUT WHERE IS THE RED-EYED THORN?

THEY FOLLOWED THE TRAIL OF THE PIGMY HUNTER UNTIL THEY CAME TO A RAVINE...

HE STOPS TO EAT. LET US HURRY!

THEY WORKED THEIR WAY DOWN THE SIDES OF THE RAVINE UNTIL FIRE SMOKE WAS JUST BEFORE THEM.

THEY BROKE INTO THE OPEN AND...

ANOTHER!

THE FATHER OF THE COBRAS KNEW THE BREED WELL. I AM SORRY I MADE A JEST OF HIM. WHAT NEXT?

HERE ARE FOUR TRACKS. LET US FOLLOW!

THESE TRACKS ARE OF MEN WITH SHOD FEET. WHAT EVIL HAD THE LITTLE WOODMAN DONE THEM? SEE? THEY TALKED TOGETHER BEFORE THEY KILLED HIM. SO SAY THEIR TRACKS. BAGHEERA, THIS MAKES ME SICK IN THE STOMACH. LET US GO BACK!

WE MUST FOLLOW. COME! THERE ARE LESSONS TO BE LEARNED HERE.

IS THE TRAIL THERE?

YES, AND THEY ARE NOT FAR OFF! I SMELL SMOKE!

MOWGLI AND BAGHEERA HURRIED AHEAD...

LOOK!

WHAT NOW?

ANOTHER! SEE! THE WHITE DUST IS WHAT MEN EAT. THEY CALL IT FLOUR. THIS ONE CARRIED THEIR FOOD. THEY HAVE TAKEN IT FROM HIM.

I THINK THE TRAIL NEARS ITS END. WHAT SHALL WE FIND NEXT, LITTLE BROTHER?

THEY SOON CAME TO THE TRAIL'S END...

HOW DID THESE DIE, MOWGLI? THERE IS NO MARK ON ANY OF THEM!

I KNOW NOT! HMM.. PERHAPS THIS BREAD WILL TELL US.

AGH! IT IS POISON. THE FIRST HUNTER-- THE ONE WHOM THEY KILLED BACK ON THE TRAIL.. MUST HAVE MADE IT READY FOR THEM IN THEIR FOOD.

WHAT NOW, LITTLE BROTHER; MUST YOU AND I KILL EACH OTHER FOR YONDER RED-EYED SLAYER?

CAN IT SPEAK? CAN IT KILL BY ITSELF? BETWEEN US IT CAN DO NO WRONG FOR WE DO NOT DESIRE WHAT MEN DESIRE. BUT I MUST BRING IT BACK TO THE FATHER OF THE COBRAS BEFORE MORE HARM IS DONE!

TWO NIGHTS LATER, AS THE WHITE COBRA SAT MOURNING IN THE DARKNESS...

FATHER OF THE COBRAS, YOU MUST GET A YOUNG RIPE ONE OF YOUR PEOPLE TO GUARD THE KING'S TREASURE.

AHA! IT RETURNS THEN! I SAID THE THING IS DEATH! HOW IS IT YOU ARE STILL ALIVE?

BY THE BULL THAT BOUGHT ME, I DO NOT KNOW! THE THING HAS KILLED SIX TIMES IN ONE NIGHT. GUARD IT CLOSELY! LET IT NEVER AGAIN GO OUT FROM HERE!

END OF STORY TWO

THE JUNGLE BOOK

By RUDYARD KIPLING

STORY THREE
RED DOG

AFTER SPENDING SOME MONTHS IN THE VILLAGE OF MEN (WHICH IS ANOTHER STORY TO BE TOLD AT SOME TIME IN THE FUTURE), MOWGLI RETURNED TO THE JUNGLE. YEARS PASSED AND MOTHER WOLF DIED. BALOO GREW OLD AND STIFF AND AKELA TURNED WHITE WITH AGE. ONE DAY, WHEN MOWGLI WAS RETURNING FROM THE HUNT...

A HIDEOUS SHRIEK WAILED THROUGH THE JUNGLE...

IT'S THE CRY OF TABAQUI, THE JACKAL!

HE GIVES TONGUE LIKE THIS WHEN HE HUNTS BEHIND A TIGER..

..OR LURKS BEHIND SOME GREAT KILLING TO PICK UP SCRAPS.

WE MUST HURRY TO THE COUNCIL ROCK.. THE PACK WILL MEET. WE MUST BE TOGETHER IN STRENGTH, FOR EVIL IS ABROAD IN THE JUNGLE!

AND SO, THE FIVE FRIENDS RACED THROUGH THE JUNGLE TOWARD THE COUNCIL ROCK...

SOON THE PACK WAS ASSEMBLED BEFORE PHAO, THEIR NEW LEADER...

MOTHERS AND CUBS-- TO YOUR LAIRS! THERE IS DANGER IN THE JUNGLE TONIGHT!

SUDDENLY, THE PACK HEARD TIRED FEET DRAGGING THROUGH THE GRASS..

..AND A STRANGE WOLF APPEARED IN THE CLEARING.

GOOD HUNTING, STRANGER...FROM WHAT PACK?

GOOD HUNTING.. I HAVE NO PACK.. I AM AN OUTLIER.. A LONE WOLF!

WHAT MOVES IN THE JUNGLE, OUTLIER?

THE DHOLE*.. RED DOG, THE KILLER! THEY CAME WHEN THE MOON WAS NEW.. KILLED MY MATE AND THREE CUBS.. THEN I TRAILED THEM...

*A WILD DOG

EAT, OUTLIER, WE SHALL NEED YOUR JAWS!

HOW MANY WERE THEY?

A FULL PACK .. HUNTERS ALL.. NO CUBS.. HEAVY, STRONG FIGHTERS!

GO NORTH, LITTLE BROTHER. AND SLEEP.. SLEEP TILL THE DHOLE HAS GONE.. FOR THIS IS A FIGHT TO THE DEATH AND YOU HAVE NEVER MET THE DHOLE. EVEN THE TIGER FEARS HIM!

NO! WHEN THE DHOLE COMES, MY KNIFE SHALL BE AS A TOOTH IN THE PACK!

MAN WITH THE WOLF'S TONGUE, YOU DO NOT KNOW THE DHOLE! GO! AND TAKE ALL THE PACK WITH YOU UNTIL THEY HAVE GONE. I MUST AVENGE MY BROOD.. BUT I KNOW I GO TO MY DEATH. FOR YOU, THERE IS NO NEED...

HEAR HIM! WE MUST LEAVE OUR HUNTING GROUNDS..OUR HOMES.. OUR RIVER TO THE DHOLE..AND WHEN IT SO PLEASES THEM, AFTER THEY HAVE RUINED OUR LAND, THEN WE CAN SNEAK HOME! I SAY..NO! **WE MUST FIGHT!**

TO THE DEATH!

TO THE DEATH!

I GO TO COUNT THE DHOLE.

SUDDENLY HE STUMBLED...

WHAT SORT OF STAMPING AND UNMANNERLY TRAMPING IS THIS, LITTLE BROTHER?

KAA!

I WAS SEEKING YOU, OLD FLATHEAD, FOR THERE IS NONE IN THE JUNGLE AS WISE OR BEAUTIFUL OR AS STRONG AS YOU.

LITTLE FROG, WHEN YOUR TONGUE DRIPS SWEETNESS, THERE IS SOMETHING YOU WANT. WHAT TROUBLES YOU?

MOWGLI THEN TOLD KAA THE OUTLIER'S STORY. WHEN HE HAD FINISHED...

HOW MANY ARE THE DHOLE ?

I DO NOT KNOW, BUT, KAA, IT WILL BE GOOD HUNTING.

WHY SHOULD THIS BE YOUR FIGHT? REMEMBER, ONCE THE PACK CAST YOU OUT.. NOW LET THEM FIGHT WITHOUT YOU.

I HAVE GIVEN MY WORD. TILL THE DHOLE PASSES, I AM A WOLF! HERE IS MY PLAN.

THE DOGS MUST SWIM THE RIVER. I WILL MEET THEM IN THE SHALLOWS WITH THE PACK AND MY KNIFE.. AND WE WILL TURN THEM BACK.

THE DHOLE DO NOT TURN, LITTLE BROTHER. THERE WILL BE NEITHER MOWGLI NOR WOLF LEFT IF THAT IS YOUR PLAN.

COME, MOWGLI, I WILL SHOW YOU WHAT IS TO BE DONE TO FIGHT THE DHOLE. SHOWING IS MUCH BETTER THAN TELLING.

MOWGLI RODE KAA'S BACK DOWN THE RIVER. SOON THEY APPROACHED A SHARP BEND IN THE RIVER...

NOW YOU SHALL SEE.

THIS IS THE PLACE OF DEATH!

YES.. DEATH! LOOK ABOVE YOU, MOWGLI, AT THE SLEEPING BEES! THEY ARE NOT ALWAYS SO QUIET. THESE LITTLE PEOPLE ARE THE TRUE MASTERS OF THE JUNGLE!

LET US GO BEFORE THEY AWAKEN!

FIRST I WILL SHOW YOU HOW THE DHOLE CAN BE BEATEN!

"MANY YEARS AGO, A BUCK WAS HUNTED BY THE WOLF PACK. HE RACED THROUGH THE JUNGLE... THE PACK AT HIS HEELS..."

"WHEN HE CAME TO THE EDGE OF THE GORGE OF THE BEES, HE LEAPED FROM THE CLIFF..."

"..THE SUN WAS HIGH AND THE LITTLE PEOPLE OF THE ROCKS WERE AWAKE. MANY OF THE PACK LEAPED INTO THE RIVER.. THEY WERE DEAD BEFORE THEY REACHED THE WATER.. BUT.."

"THE BUCK LIVED!"

HMM...SO THE BUCK LIVED!

YES, LITTLE BROTHER. HE LIVED BECAUSE HE CAME FIRST, AND LEAPED BEFORE THE LITTLE PEOPLE WERE AWARE. WHEN THE PACK CAME, THE BEES WERE ALREADY GATHERED FOR THE KILL.. NOW, WHAT IS **YOUR** PLAN?

IT IS TO PULL THE VERY WHISKERS OF DEATH, O KAA! TELL THE PACK I BRING THE DHOLE DOWNSTREAM AFTER ME..THEN YOU COME BACK AND WAIT FOR ME!

KAA FLASHED DOWNSTREAM TO DELIVER MOWGLI'S MESSAGE...

HUSH, DOGS! THE DHOLE WILL COME DOWNSTREAM. IF YOU BE NOT AFRAID, YOU CAN KILL THEM IN THE SHALLOWS.

WHERE IS MY MAN-CUB?

WHEN WILL THEY COME?

THEY COME WHEN THEY COME! WAIT FOR THEM! AS FOR YOUR MAN-CUB, HE IS SAFE WITH ME! WAIT HERE FOR THE DHOLE AND BE THANKFUL WE ARE ON YOUR SIDE!

...AND - SPE-

HE JUNGLE, MOWGLI FOR THE DHOLE...

SUDDENLY, HE STOOPED...

THE OUTLIER'S TRAIL! THE DHOLE WILL BE FOLLOWING IT..THIS WILL LEAD ME TO THEM!

FOR TWO MILES, MOWGLI FOLLOWED THE OUTLIER'S TRAIL, UNTIL...

THIS TREE SUITS ME.

HAH! GARLIC! THIS MAY BE OF HELP LATER!

THEN HE CLIMBED INTO THE TREE AND WAITED...

SOON, HE HEARD THE PATTER OF MANY FEET.

... AND AROUND A BEND IN THE TRAIL CAME THE DHOLE LEADER...

GOOD HUNTING!

I MUST HOLD THEM HERE FOR A FEW HOURS ..UNTIL THE BEES ARE SLEEPING.

BY WHOSE LEAVE DO YOU COME HERE?

ALL JUNGLES ARE OUR JUNGLES!

YOU CALL YOURSELVES MIGHTY HUNTERS; YET, YOU ARE NO BETTER THAN THE LEAPING RAT!

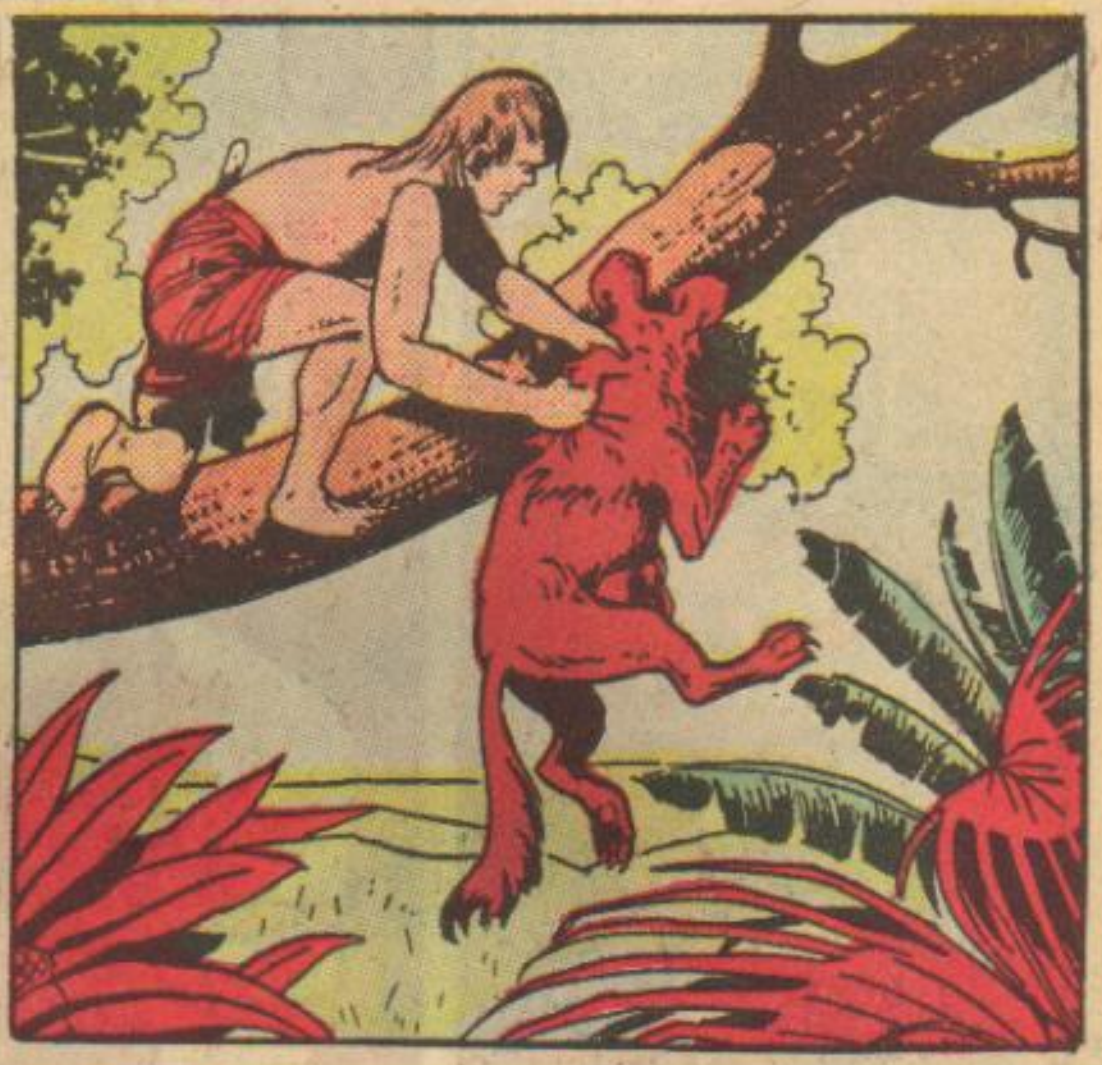
COME DOWN, TREE APE, AND WE WILL CHEW YOUR BONES TO SOFT MUSH!

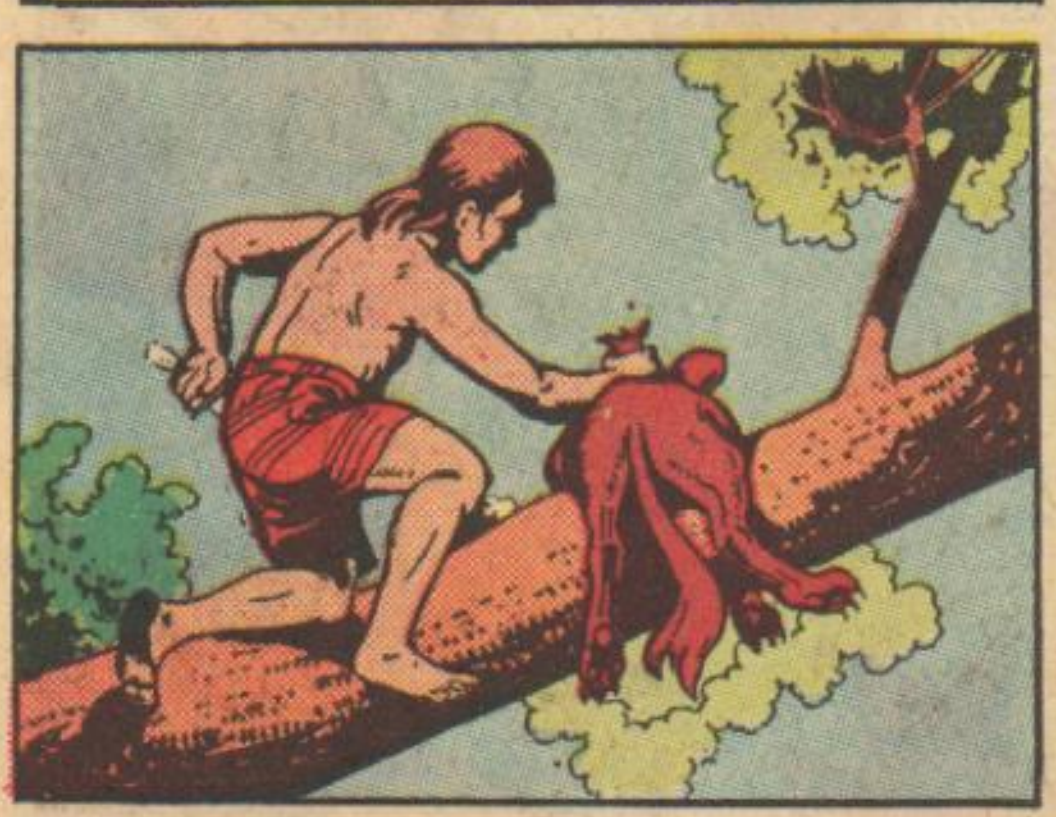
DOG, RED DOG! GO BACK TO YOUR COUNTRY AND EAT LIZARDS! GO BACK TO YOUR BROTHER.. CHIKIA, THE LEAPING RAT!

COME DOWN BEFORE WE STARVE YOU OUT, HAIR-LESS APE!

SO MOWGLI TAUNTED THE DHOLE DELIBERATELY— TELLING THEM WHAT HE THOUGHT OF THEIR MANNERS, THEIR CUSTOMS, THEIR MATES AND THEIR PUPPIES, UNTIL HE WHIPPED THE PACK INTO A FRENZY.

SUDDENLY, THE LEADER, FURIOUS, SHOT UP CLOSE TO MOWGLI AND...





MOWGLI CUT THE DHOLE LEADER'S TAIL CLEAR THROUGH, LEAVING THE VICIOUS ANIMAL WITH MERELY A STUB. MOWGLI THEN LET THE "RED DOG" DROP BACK TO THE GROUND AND PROCEEDED TO TAUNT THE PACK BY WAVING THE LEADER'S TAIL OVER THEIR HEADS.

THIS, OF COURSE, ENRAGED THE PACK MORE THAN EVER...

WE'LL NOT MOVE FROM HERE UNTIL YOU DIE!

AT SUNDOWN, MOWGLI WAS READY TO CARRY OUT HIS PLAN...

YOU ARE A FAITHFUL WATCHER, RED DOG, BUT THAT DOES NOT GIVE YOU YOUR TAIL AGAIN.

I, MYSELF, WILL TEAR OUT YOUR STOMACH!

REMEMBER, THERE WILL BE MANY LITTERS OF TAILLESS RED DOGS NOW, WITH RAW RED STUMPS THAT STING WHEN THE SAND IS HOT. FOLLOW ME, RED DOG, AND I'LL MAKE YOU VERY WISE.

...AND MOWGLI STARTED TO MOVE TOWARD THE GORGE OF THE BEES..

HE KEPT TANTALIZING HIS FOLLOWERS BY PRETENDING TO LOSE HIS GRIP.

MOWGLI KEPT MOVING AND PLAYING WITH THE PACK UNTIL..

..AT LAST HE CAME TO THE EDGE OF THE FOREST. HE THEN RUBBED HIMSELF CAREFULLY WITH GARLIC.

APE WITH THE WOLF'S TONGUE! DO YOU THINK TO COVER YOUR SCENT? WE FOLLOW YOU TO THE DEATH!

TAKE YOUR TAIL..

...AND FOLLOW NOW TO THE DEATH!

SOON MOWGLI WAS AT THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF..

..AND MOWGLI LEAPED INTO THE RIVER...

REPELLED BY THE GARLIC SMELL, THE AWAKENED BEES FLEW AWAY FROM MOWGLI TOWARD THE DOGS

THIS IS NO PLACE FOR US! THE LITTLE PEOPLE ARE ANGRY INDEED! COME!

DIVING TO KEEP AWAY FROM THE BEES, MOWGLI SWAM.. KNIFE IN HAND READY FOR THE FIGHT...

THE BEES FOLLOWED DOWN-STREAM...

HEAR THEM HOWL!

WHERE IS THE TREE APE?

LET ME GET MY TEETH INTO HIM!

THEN THE FIGHT BETWEEN MOWGLI AND THE DHOLE REALLY BEGAN...

AGAIN MOWGLI DIVED..

SOMEONE KILLS IN THE SHADOW BEHIND US.

THIS IS TAINTED WATER.

..AND AGAIN A DHOLE ROSE TO THE SURFACE DEAD..

TO THE SHORE!

THIS IS NO PLACE FOR THE DHOLE. LET US LEAVE THIS HUNTING GROUND!

WHERE IS THE TREE APE?

NOW I TURN BACK, FOR THIS IS NOT MY FIGHT. THE WOLF PACK WAITS BELOW. GOOD HUNTING, LITTLE BROTHER, AND REMEMBER ..THE DHOLE BITES LOW.

...AND KAA LEFT MOWGLI ALONE.

A LITTLE WAY DOWN-STREAM, MOWGLI SAW THE OUTLIER ON THE SHORE...

ARE YOU THERE, MAN-CUB?

ASK OF THE DEAD, OUTLIER. I HAVE TRICKED THESE DOGS AND THEIR LEADER LACKS HIS TAIL. HERE ARE A FEW FOR YOU. WHERE SHALL I DRIVE THEM?

YOUR PACK IS WAITING DOWN BELOW. IT WILL BE GOOD HUNTING.

AS THE DHOLE ROUNDED A BEND IN THE RIVER, THEY SAW...

THE DHOLE LEADER TURNED AND CALLED TO HIS PACK...

TURN AND FIGHT!

...AND THEY DID...

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT, THE FIERCE BATTLE RAGED...

SUDDENLY, MOWGLI HEARD THE OUTLIER SNARL IN TRIUMPH...

BY THE GREAT BULL THAT BOUGHT ME, THE OUTLIER HAS THE TAILLESS ONE!

AVENGE YOUR CUBS AND MATES, O OUTLIER!

THUS DID THE OUTLIER PAY HIS BLOOD DEBT.

THE OUTLIER WILL HUNT NO MORE. HE IS DYING. BUT HE HAD HIS REVENGE.

WHERE IS AKELA?

HERE! IT WAS GOOD HUNTING..MY LAST FIGHT! AND YOU, LITTLE BROTHER?

I LIVE, HAVING KILLED MANY!

I WOULD DIE BY YOU, LITTLE BROTHER. YOU HAVE SAVED THE PACK EVEN AS ONCE IT SAVED YOU!

YES, MY DEBT IS PAID, TOO!

THEN AKELA SHOOK HIMSELF CLEAR IN ONE LAST DEATH LEAP...

GOOD HUNTING, BROTHERS! A-A-A-GHR!

HOWL, DOGS! A WOLF HAS DIED TONIGHT!

THE END

NOW THAT YOU HAVE READ THE CLASSICS *Illustrated* EDITION, DON'T MISS THE ADDED ENJOYMENT OF READING THE ORIGINAL, OBTAINABLE AT YOUR SCHOOL OR PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Own the Greatest Stories by the World's Great Authors

CLASSICS Illustrated

1. The Three Musketeers
2. Ivanhoe
3. The Count of Monte Cristo
4. The Last of the Mohicans
5. Moby Dick
6. A Tale of Two Cities
7. Robin Hood
8. Arabian Nights
9. Les Miserables
10. Robinson Crusoe
11. Don Quixote
12. Rip Van Winkle
13. Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde
15. Uncle Tom's Cabin
16. Gulliver's Travels
18. The Hunchback of Notre Dame
19. Huckleberry Finn
22. The Pathfinder
23. Oliver Twist
24. A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court
25. Two Years Before the Mast
26. Frankenstein
27. The Adventures of Marco Polo
28. Michael Strogoff
29. The Prince and the Pauper
30. The Moonstone
31. The Black Arrow
32. Lorna Doone
34. Mysteriouus Island
35. The Last Days of Pompeii
36. Typee
37. The Pioneers
38. Adventures of Cellini
39. Jane Eyre
41. Twenty Years After
42. Swiss Family Robinson
45. Tom Brown's School Days
46. Kidnapped
47. Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea
48. David Copperfield
49. Alice in Wonderland
50. The Adventures of Tom Sawyer
51. The Spy
52. The House of the Seven Gables
54. The Man in the Iron Mask
55. Silas Marner
56. Toilers of the Sea
57. The Song of Hiawatha
58. The Prairie
59. Wuthering Heights
60. Black Beauty
61. The Woman in White
62. Western Stories
63. The Man Without a Country
64. Treasure Island
65. Benjamin Franklin
67. The Scottish Chiefs
68. Julius Caesar
69. Around the World in Eighty Days
70. The Pilot
71. Man Who Laughs
72. The Oregon Trail
75. The Lady of the Lake
76. The Prisoner of Zenda
77. The Iliad
78. Joan of Arc
79. Cyrano de Bergerac
80. White Fang
83. The Jungle Book
85. The Sea Wolf
86. Under Two Flags
87. A Midsummer Night's Dream
88. Men of Iron
89. Crime and Punishment
90. Green Mansions
91. The Call of the Wild
92. Miles Standish
93. Pudd'nhead Wilson
96. Daniel Boone
97. King Solomon's Mines
98. The Red Badge of Courage
99. Hamlet
100. Mutiny on the Bounty
101. William Tell
102. The White Company
103. Men Against the Sea
104. Bring 'Em Back Alive
105. From the Earth to the Moon
106. Buffalo Bill
107. King—of the Khyber Rifles
108. Knights of the Round Table
109. Pitcairn's Island
110. A Study in Scarlet
111. The Talisman
112. Kit Carson
121. Wild Bill Hickok
122. The Mutineers
123. Fang and Claw
124. The War of the Worlds
125. The Ox-Bow Incident
126. The Downfall
128. Macbeth
130. Caesar's Conquests
131. The Covered Wagon
132. The Dark Frigate
133. The Time Machine
134. Romeo and Juliet
135. Waterloo
136. Lord Jim
137. The Little Savage
138. A Journey to the Center of the Earth
139. In the Reign of Terror
140. On Jungle Trails
141. Castle Dangerous
142. Abraham Lincoln
143. Kim
144. First Man in the Moon
145. The Crisis
146. With Fire and Sword
147. Ben Hur
148. The Buccaneer
149. Off on a Comet
150. The Virginian
151. Won by the Sword
152. Wild Animals I Have Known
153. The Invisible Man
154. The Conspiracy of Pontiac
155. The Lion of the North
156. The Conquest of Mexico
157. The Lives of the Hunted
158. The Conspirators
159. The Octopus
160. Food of the Gods
161. Cleopatra
162. Robur the Conqueror
163. Master of the World
164. The Cossack Chief
165. The Queen's Necklace
166. Tigers and Traitors
167. Faust

ONLY 15c EACH ENDORSED BY EDUCATORS. ON SALE AT NEWSSTANDS EVERYWHERE, OR USE THIS COUPON TO ORDER BY MAIL. MAIL COUPON BELOW OR A FACSIMILE. PLEASE ADD 15¢ HANDLING CHARGE FOR EACH ORDER.

Gilberton Co., Inc. Dept. S
101 Fifth Ave., New York 3, N. Y.

Enclosed is $_____ for the issues circled below plus 15¢ handling and postage cost. (To determine exact payment, add 1 to the number of copies ordered and multiply by 15¢.)

1	23	45	64	88	108	136	154
2	24	46	65	89	109	137	155
3	25	47	67	90	110	138	156
4	26	48	68	91	111	139	157
5	27	49	69	92	112	140	158
6	28	50	70	93	121	141	159
7	29	51	71	96	122	142	160
8	30	52	72	97	123	143	161
9	31	54	75	98	124	144	162
10	32	55	76	99	125	145	163
11	34	56	77	100	126	146	164
12	35	57	78	101	128	147	165
13	36	58	79	102	130	148	166
15	37	59	80	103	131	149	167
16	38	60	83	104	132	150	
18	39	61	85	105	133	151	
19	41	62	86	106	134	152	
22	42	63	87	107	135	153	

Name_____
(Please print)

Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____